

ARCHITECT
1-9-1-4



ARCHITECTURE I-CLASS BOOK-4

Class Poem In Prose

Comrades

WITH sorrowful hearts we part, architects of the year nineteen fourteen, to enter this wide world, to start a new life; fulfilling our dreams. Two years we have spent together comrades, and now we say farewell each to each, but let us endeavor to meet again; 'tis far better. O! what joyous years they have been! what pleasant friends we have made! What sweet memories we carry away within our bosoms! 'Tis sad to part, comrades. May future years be as pleasant, may we win fame and success in our chosen profession, against all evils. Indeed, we shall, let us confess. For two years we have striven with utmost zeal, to do our best. For two years we have given to Pratt our highest efforts without request. To our school, and professors we, indeed, considerable owe, transforming mere lads to men of wisdom, in architecture, supreme. Oh! 'tis sad to part with them, comrades! As years roll on, let us look back to our college days, if only to recollect the nights of yore, when for lack of time to sleep, the lecture room we did select. If success is but slow to come comrades, let us not be discouraged ever. Let us learn to look grim failure in the face, and bid ourselves to smile, though it may burn. Though the world appears gloomy and dark, let us always smile, and grimly resolve, to try again, and then again until our mark attained. Comrades, we rejoice to have won the day. We now part comrades, some day to meet again, if only to clasp each other by the hand for the school friends made here, are friends worth the while. Oh! 'tis sad to part, comrades!

J. D. V.



Be True to Your Work
And Your Work will be True to You

Chas. Pratt

Thys book is printed to portraye
Ye common lyfe in every wye,
Whiche in thys school is lined eache day
And those yt scann with the careful eyes,
Oh! please forheare to cryticyze
Too harshly what bears wrytten lies,
And if it does som student please
If singles appear when yt he sees,
And worry for a shorte tyme flees,
Or if to those whu've graduated,
Som mem'ry foud's perpetuated,
And brightness in their looks created,
Then those yt have themselves denied,
And to thys worke their thoughte applied,
With all, at length, feel satisfied

TO

FRANK O. PRICE

IN

GRATEFUL RECOGNITION OF HIS DEVOTION

TO

THE ARCHITECTURAL DEPARTMENT

THIS VOLUME IS DEDICATED.

BY

THE CLASS OF

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOURTEEN

"The Secret of success is
constancy of purpose." — *Disraeli*

INTRODUCTION

THE editors take this opportunity, to sincerely thank all those who have contributed, or suggested helpful ideas for this publication; also to thank the class most cordially for entrusting us with the responsibility of publishing this Year Book of the Architectural Class of nineteen-hundred and fourteen.

We honestly hope and sincerely wish that no member of the class may be offended by any remarks written on the succeeding pages. May those who deem they have been judged unfairly, remember the histories have been written from a humorous point of view.

We have tried our best to make this work a success. We know however, the book is not devoid of errors, and we beg you to be lenient in your judgment. No matter how many mistakes we have made, our purpose throughout has been to write a memorial so that, as Moore finely expressed it,

“When time, which steals our years away,
Shall steal our pleasures too,
The memory of the past will stay,
And half our joys renew.”

Editors.

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CLASS HISTORY

Junior Year.

WE MET for the first time as a class of the Institute on October 1st, 1912, in room 39 which since then has been a second home to us. We numbered 45, but sad to relate not one of the fair sex was represented. So from the start we were handicapped as few classes have been. Many states of the Union were represented: Connecticut men being in the majority. It required but a short period to see that we all possessed some qualifications, which since then have been greatly developed. And at our graduation Architecture will surely be restored to the high standard to which the Greeks and Romans developed it.

It took but afew weeks to become acquainted with our surroundings. Our superiors, the second year men kept us under very close observation. After our first drawings were turned in, they recognized the high quality of our work, and looked after their laurels. We never visited their room as their "Colors were always flying," caring very little to be transformed into Indians in two minutes. We really met them face to face for the first time at the Smoker, which they tendered us. They won a decisive victory, overcoming us by their good fellowship. In the future we had no fear of them, and occasionally first and second year men were seen together, especially noons at the Architectual meetings held on the Library Campus.

In the mean time we were given a little work to do, not too much,

just enough to keep us up until midnight, and awake the rest of the time, wondering what it was all about. We finished up our first term's work in great shape, and began the second with considerable vim. Shades and shadows had us under a spell at first, but when we got a real insight into the subject, we could cast shadows without the sun. By June we had taken a big step toward the mastery of house plans, and we were all admitting that we would take a chance at drawing anything. But then Mr. Gurd had not shown us how little we really knew.

Socially most of us were fairly promising, though some still clung, (with gritted teeth) to bachelorhood. We were tendered several afternoon dances, by different Art classes, which proved very entertaining. By the time we had returned them, several couples understood each other thoroughly. During our first year we established an unbroken record in both basketball and baseball. Each team went through the entire year without winning a game. In tennis, bowling, and swimming we fared much better.

Our vacation came before we fully realized it. We looked back upon the past year, and were quite satisfied. We had accomplished much, had many good times, and many friends had been made, both among the instructors and students.

G. R. B.

UCH ambition as was manifested by the class of '14 from the very start, presented a problem to the instructors that was not especially easy to solve. The difficulty was finally overcome, by their giving us more work than any other class had ever been required to do. The amount of drawing we waded through during our first year, gave us a somewhat comprehensive idea of the general use of the Kibinoor. During that time, though, we felt that we were first year architects in name only. Therefore it was with no little confidence that we attacked the problems of the second year.

After a short period, 41E felt homelike to us. We could now enter its sacred precincts without that haunting fear of paint, which our worthy predecessors used to reserve for visitors only. However, closer association with the group which returned as third year men, confirmed our opinions that they were, after all, excellent fellows.

One of our first considerations as second year men, was the forming of friendship with our worthy successors, the first year class. The smoker tendered them at the Club did much toward that end, and the time enjoyed there is still a pleasant memory to both classes. The speeches made by the instructors who managed to be present were especially entertaining. What "Parky" said about a man being, "worth a dollar and a half a day from his chin down, and without limit to his worth from chin up," needs no repetition here.

In other social matters, we were not neglected by the fair sex of the Fine Arts School. Afternoon dances, given and returned, were especially in evidence during the winter term. The friendships made at these socials have served to form a strong bond between the classes, which we feel sure will not be severed at our graduation. These affairs must have been especially enjoyable to a certain few who can trace the beginning of the courtship to this source of entertainment.

A history of the second year would hardly be complete without mention being made of the Department of Fine and applied Carpentry, artists of the class whose talent lay in this direction, the pursuit of stair

which we continued to visit every Monday of the first term. To the building and hand-rail carving was a source of infinite pleasure. The entire construction class enjoyed this privilege throughout the first term. Before the end of that time, Walter Scott Healy, head of the department realized that he had "some" talent in his charge. Like all good "Profs" he became enthusiastic. So to a chosen few in whom he saw bright futures as hand-rail experts, he issued the order to come back the second term during spare (?) time and whittle out another rail.

In spite of these imposed hardships the second term was an enjoyable one. "Price's Engineers" continued their Friday afternoon trips,—first to learn,—later to criticize, building construction. As a result of these trips we expect to see revised editions of Carnegie and Hool on the market soon. The present editions do not compare favorably with the high standards set by the building superintendents of the class. These trips, be it understood, were primarily for the purpose of studying buildings under erection. But our ambition did not stop there. Often while on the upper stories of these structures, we took advantage of our position to study the architecture of the surrounding buildings. However, we confined our attention chiefly to the interior design of office rooms, the principal decorative feature of which was usually a winsome stenographer. Once, a member of the class found this so interesting, that he forgot for a time the existence of fresh paint on the railing before him. When he came to, he decided to invest in a pair of new gloves,—after having made a few remarks regarding the high cost of living.

The close of the term was marked by one regretful incident. We were informed that Mr. Edminster was to leave for an extended trip to California and would therefore be unable to be present at our graduation. As a token of esteem, and appreciation of services rendered to our class, we presented him a silver loving cup. In the talk with which he responded, he closed by reminding us that it was his wish that we would continually keep in touch with him after graduation, in order that he could be of service to us at all times. We feel that there is no one in the School who has our best interests more at heart than Mr. Edminster, and heartily wish him the best of vacations.

The fact that our work was approaching the kind which would be

required "in an office," gave added interest to our Beaux Art Problems, Office Buildings, and Interior Design work. So absorbing did this become, that almost before we realized it, our last term was half over.

This was marked by our memorable trip to Bethlehem and New Village.

On Friday morning, May 15th, we met at Liberty St. Ferry with Frank O. as leader, and Johnny A. honored guest. In spite of the fact that some were compelled to make the last hundred yards in record time, we all managed to board the same boat.

Once on the Jersey shore, we were soon in possession of the "Pratt Special." The rest of the journey to Bethlehem was without "unusual" occurrence. We passed the time in the "usual" manner of Pratt men off on a trip.

After arriving, and having spent several hours at the Steel Works, we realized that the trip had been well worth making. A sight of those blast furnaces in operation would have given General Sherman another point of view for his definition of war. Having watched these from a position where any ordinary beef-steak would have been done to a light brown, we decided to see the process employed in cooling red hot ingots by means of cold water. Here we were treated to a generous parboiling by steam, after which we received the final roast in watching the rolling of red hot I beams from start to finish.

Business over for the day, we went to Allentown for an evening's entertainment. The journey from Bethlehem by trolley was made in the "usual" way. Arrived at Allentown, we broke into groups according to choice of amusement. Later in the evening we came upon our good friend "Ham," standing on a street corner, his mouth and both pockets bulging out with pretzels, looking vainly about for a cafe that he had not yet drained.

Another interesting sight was a handsome young couple strolling down the main street, arm in arm, followed by a dozen or more envious architects. Closer inspection proved the gentleman to be our friend "Whip" who had put one over on us by walking off with "Blondy Schaffer."

Before retiring that night we had a duty to perform,—one which previous visiting architects had faithfully attended to for many years

past. How it had thrilled us that morning to see their signatures painted on the side of an old building in large, bold letters! So two of the class took it upon themselves to return there early in the morning and discharge the class obligation. A beautiful large "Archt. '14" in black and yellow, now adorns the wall with the rest of the heiroglyphics.

The next day we started for the cement works at New Village. A pleasant memory of the village of Easton, where we stopped for lunch, is the record breaking dash we made to the wrong railroad station. Having missed our train, we journeyed the rest of the way by trolley.

Arrayed in caps and dusters we proceeded to make a tour of the Works. We were first introduced to a terrific looking machine which chewed up a few especially large boulders of limestone for our benefit. We followed these fragments through many operations until they finally emerged as Portland cement.

After leaving our signatures at this place we returned again to our "special." The trip back was like the one going, only "more so."

The next "time" will be held after our book goes to press. But judging by the interest taken in the coming theatre party, and the banquet at the Hof Brau, we feel that the events which will take place will need no recording, to be remembered.

It is now only a matter of days when we must make our farewells. The regret which we feel at the thought of parting, is lessened only by the pleasant memories connected with our two years of school life. We feel that we have made rapid strides in our studies during that time. We owe much to our instructors for the extra time they so cheerfully gave us, in assisting us over the rough places. Though our futures must contain many trials and some disappointments, we are determined to meet one and all in the same spirit with which we have learned to conquer our problems at good old Pratt.

E. G. M.

"Architecture is the art which so disposes and adorns the edifices raised by man, for whatsoever uses, that the sight of them may contribute to his mental health, power and pleasure."

Ruskin.



RUSSELL BALLANTINE

"Bally" Ballantine.

Somerville High School 1911.

Class Secretary, 2nd Term 1913.

"On their own merits modest men are dumb."—Coleman.

It is said that a man is known by the company he keeps, but not so with Ballantine. He has been a voluntary member of the class from the beginning of the course, and even at this late hour shows but slight signs of having suffered from the degrading influence of those about him.

As an Architect he was conspicuous by his quiet gentle manner. As a model student he has no rival. Studious, industrious, punctual, he was at all times. On rare occasions he would crack a joke during working hours. It has been reported that he once had a tired streak, and lost ambition for a while, but we are inclined to believe this only an idle rumor. Perhaps the strongest proof of his fidelity to duty was his gym attendance record—one that nobody else in the class dreamed possible.

We have no reason, absolutely none, to suppose that Bally has ever mixed up with the horrible girls, but ladies take notice! Here is the kind of man woman has been seeking since the beginning of time.

We extend to Bally our best wishes for a successful future.

RALPH HENRY BATTEY

Ralph, Gallaper,
New Britain High School.
Basket-ball.

"The world knows only two, Rome and I."—Jonson.

"Ralph" came here with much experience, so during his first year had things pretty easy. This last year he had to work much harder, especially the last term when he revised Carnegie. His worst troubles were in finding new rooming houses, helping "Jack" carry the trunks and convincing him that Chinese food was edible.

He got his A, and also his nickname "Galloper," from basket-ball. He has "Murphy" to thank for the latter, as "Ed" claims that he ran like a truck-horse. Socially he was very strong, dividing much time between St. James place and Prospect Park, causing his honorable roommate much worry and so as a "Ladies Man" he had us all beat.

"Ralph" intends going back home, and entering business for himself. We all wish him the very best of success.





NATHANIEL W. BAUM

Nat, Dutch, Admiral.

C. and B. Pratt Institute.

Secretary 2nd Term 1914.

"He worked and sung from morn till night,
No lark more blithe than he."—

Brickerstaff.

"Admiral" has been a very successful student during his school career and has produced excellent results. He is the class wit, but displayed his wit at wrong times, thereby causing trouble in the Math. class.

"Dutch" may be seen Sundays in Prospect Park, watching the polar bears lumbering around, for he plays tennis and needs good models. He can't even beat "Larry." He admires the ladies but hasn't had sufficient audacity to speak to one yet.

"Nats" favorite pastime is freehand work, as he can jolly "Guppie" in doing his drawing. As a result he has acquired the art of superintendence. Although "Nat" has not participated in athletics, he had been a most ardent admirer of our class teams. He has been one of the regular fans at the "Cage."

The best wishes of the class go with "Admiral" to Stapleton, where he is to superintend the erection of all sky scrapers, and be official adviser to the building committee.

WILLIAM WALLACE BENNETT

Bill, Wallie.

Portland, High School.

President 1st Term 1914, Vice-President 3rd Term 1913.

A comely old man as busy as a bee."—Lily.

Here is our hardest-working student. "Bill" is ever up to something, and always turns out exceedingly good work. He is another man who forsakes Maine for civilization. "Bill" was some carpenter always getting an A from "Pop Healy," therefore he can be an architect or master carpenter, and equally as successful at either.

"Wallie" was also a very popular fellow as was shown by his election to our two highest offices. The manner in which he filled them displayed considerable executive ability. "Bill" didn't go in for any of our athletics, owing to lack of time, but he would surely have been good at the long distance float, had swimming appealed to him. "Wallie" was not much of a ladies man, but we understand that he is quite partial to Portland girls. We also understand that he has a certain trip all planned out; we hope the tent don't leak.

"Bill" intends going directly back to Maine, where after a little experience, he is to enter business for himself. The class extend to him the very best wishes for a successful future.





GORDON R. BICE

Jack, Wharf Rat.

Utica Academy.

Class President 3rd Term 1913, Captain Baseball Team,

Associated Editor Class Book.

"Wit and wisdom are born with the man."—Selden.

"Jack" was about the most popular and best liked fellow in the class. His pleasing disposition and keen sense of humor won for him many friends. As our class president during the third term of the first year he showed his executive ability to advantage.

"Wharf Rat" is one of the premier bowlers of the School. In our first tournament game "Jack" was put in as a pinch man. The first game he rolled a remarkable score of "99" and the second game 124, nosing out the manager. But Jack was kindly told to send in his resignation. As a baseball player "Jack" had no equal. For who else can boast of having twenty baseball suits, also of having played on equally as many teams, including some of the "Eye Brow" teams of the state of N. Y.

His popularity as a baseball player was shown when he was elected Captain of the baseball team. Through his untiring efforts as a coach and advisor, we developed one of the most formidable teams of the School.

"Jack" was also one of our best scholars. We are sure by his excellent record as a student that his life will be most successful.

RALPH WALSH BISHOP

"Bish," "Ralph."

Millbrook Memorial School.

"He was so generally civil that nobody thanked him for it."—Jonson.

If "Ralph" ever decided to drop Architecture there are several other artistic Pursuits in which we feel sure he would make his mark. To those who have heard him render odds and ends of famous choruses, his success as a grand uproar singer is a thing assured. Also his ability as a connoisseur on ladies' wearing apparel is such as would be likely to arouse the envy of the best artist in dress design.

Then, not by any means the least of his accomplishments was his dancing. We will pass over the many compliments paid him on this latter score, and mention the "Bish Hop," a graceful dance which originated entirely with Bish. It is not generally appreciated for like Cubist Art, it is supposed to be hundred years ahead of the present time.

Naturally a man of such accomplishments was decidedly in demand officially, but Ralph was a firm believer in "business first." However, he ~~not~~ to be such a bear this year, that he was simply compelled to work off his obligations to society (Fine Arts School) by accepting occassionally some of the many invitations he received.

Whatever Ralph decides to follow he has our sincere wishes for the best of success.





EARLE ROLLIN BRACE

Earl, Goodie.

Ilion High School.

"You stand in your own light."—Heywood.

"Earl" had great trouble in locating Pratt, as there was no mud road or rail fence to follow. After locating it though, he seldom got far away from the school district except one fatal election night, when led astray and relieved of his money, he was left at Columbus Circle. He hadn't told us about the walk back to Brooklyn yet.

"Goodie" was inclined to be rather quiet, though occasionally he would burst forth into song, at these times quietness was forced upon him. One of his favorite melodies was "Kiss me Good-night." This song he sang with a charm, that displayed long years of experience. "Ladies first" was ever his motto, and no dance or social affair was complete without him.

No part was taken by "Earl" in our athletics, though his six feet of good humor usually urged us on to victory.

"Earl" has been most faithful in school work, and has developed a good taste for architecture.

"Goodie" will likely try Interior Decoration, and we all wish him the best of success.

CHARLES H. KAHRS

Manual Training High School.

Treasurer 2nd Term 1914, Business manager, Class Book, Tennis Team.

"A progeny of learning."—Sheridan.

"Charlie" is one of our reliable students, and an engineer of the highest type. He will in the near future publish a "Kahrs Manual for Engineers," as he deems Carnegie and Kidder quite incomplete.

As our Business manager for the Class Book, he has shown himself very competent. Much credit must be given to him for getting many of the advertisements for this publication.

We think "Charlie" most trustworthy, this was shown by the fact that the class elected him Treasurer during the winter term. This office he occupied with exceptional business ability. "Charlie" has been one of our star tennis players, and with his help our team has won most of the interclass matches.

As "she" resides in Brooklyn, and he is also a Brooklyn resident, "Charlie" has from the beginning decided not to complicate himself with Pratt girls. He is thinking of entering into partnership with Cass Gilbert, as the latter is lacking a good constructional engineer.

The class extend to Charlie their sincerest wishes for a most successful future.





HENRY EUGENE CHILD

"Henry," "Gene."

Brooklyn Boys High School, 1911.

Class Treasurer, Baseball 1913-14. Swimming

Representative Executive Committee, 1913.

"Resolved to ruin or rule the State."—Dryden.

We were always sure of an interesting class meeting whenever "Gene" was scheduled to report his activities as representative to some important athletic discussion. Quite often did we feel compelled to sit on Henry to keep him from defending the class rights by force of arms. He still has the spice in him but this year there seems to have been a gentler restraining influence holding his more rash counsel 'n check. It is said that he first met "her" at one of the afternoon dances.

A conversation with "Henry," consists largely of puns well done. While he was serious in his work, he would often break up our most serious discussions with a pun, in a manner that was little short of murder. But as the essence of humor is sensibility so Childs showed the other side of himself in the good common sense with which he gave advice at class meetings.

Our appreciation of his executive ability is best shown in the representative offices to which he was elected usually by a large majority. We extend the hand of good fellowship to Gene and the best wishes for the future.

CLARENCE EDWIN COCKEFAIR

Clarence, Cocky, Handsome.

Montclair High School.

President 3rd Term 1914; Vice-President 2nd Term 1914; Tennis, Baseball, Basket-ball.

"I awoke one morning and found myself famous."—Byron.

In "Clarence" we have a scholar and a commuter. He is perhaps better known as the latter for we don't remember his being tardy once. Though quiet and unassuming, his frank manner, and good advice at the class meetings, have won our respect.

We see but little of 'Cocky,' but have a good idea of how he spends his evenings, for on several Saturdays he has been seen at the theatre with "her." Strength of materials was ever a little too deep for him, but he sat so near "Brace" that he got away with it.

This last term he attended to class matters so admirably that we vote him our best President, outside of "Cluck," whose wrath we fear. One of his troubles was "Brace" who was continually asking him questions which he couldn't answer. This was very provoking to a student like "Clarence."

He did excellent work in tennis, basket-ball, and baseball. He perhaps excelled in tennis, and was much feared in this by the school champion.

We most cordially wish "Handsome" a very successful future.





NELSON HOTCHKISS CONE

Nels, Coney.

New Haven High School.

Baseball Team.

"Happy man, happy dole."—Heywood.

"Nels" comes from the city of elms, in which are born many Pratt graduates "Coney" is one of the originators of architecture, at least that is what "Parky" thinks. And "Parky" knows. During his first year "Nels" divided his time between Brooklyn and Newark. But "She" is located in Brooklyn now.

"Nels" is one of our star athletes. At the interclass meets he established a Pratt record in the running high jump. He made a remarkable high leap 5 feet 7 1-2 inches. Another remarkable record was made by "Coney," in the loss of working materials. He has lost enough supplies to incorporate a young K. and E.

In the morning, as "Nels" form was seen strolling through the door 41E, we know it was time for luncheon. Another record is credited to "Coney." That is the doing of more work in the last two days of a term, than any other fellow in the class. It usually took the rest of us a whole term to accomplish the work he did in two days.

The class sincerely extend to Coney their best wishes for a successful life.

JOSEPH DELLA VALLE

Joe, Del.

New Haven High School.

Vice-President, 2nd Term 1913. Editor-in-chief, Class Book, Basket-ball,

Soccer, Manager Bowling Team, Delegate to Men's Club.

"Sweet are the slumbers of a virtuous man."—Addison.

The above offices at a glance tell how popular "Joe" was and the trust we put in him. Special credit must be given him for the manner in which he has handled our book, and represented us at all the Club. His schedule would have been complete had he only served on the Famous Self Government Committee.

"Del" did good work on the soccer team, which resulted in his catching cold in his back. This caused him to sleep on the floor two nights, as the bed was too soft. At bowling he had good luck, as it required no training. He also won the admiration of the Design Class by tackling an extra Beaux-Art problem; he also got something from "Johnnie" for his good intentions.

"Joe" missed none of the dances, but was never caught roaming the vicinity of the Pratt dormitories; so we take it for granted "she" must be in New Haven.

After getting a year of office experience "Joe" intends opening an office of his own. I am sure the class joins with the Associate Editor, (the author of this wonderful flow of the English) in wishing that success awaits him in every venture he undertakes.





FRANK M. DURRSCHMIDT

"Durschy"

Shelton High School 1911.

Class Secretary, 1st Term 1913. Class Secretary, 1st Term 1914.

"Hold the Fort, for I am coming."—Sherman.

In "Durschy" we have our largest Connecticut pen pusher. He came to the Institute in a very quiet way, and little has been heard from him during working hours. He is a dispenser of dull witticisms, which helped to keep "Frankie" his room-mate in good humor. At his work Durschy was always good, being one of those easy going, pluggers, who never let anything get by. Nothing ever disturbed his slide-rule calculations, and "error" was unknown in his vocabulary.

As secretary, he was our best, his short-hand coming in to good advantage. He also had to take down most of the lectures for us to copy. Athletically he never showed us any marked ability, perhaps he had it, but our teams did not appeal to him. Some of his poses in the gym class though were most amusing, "Durschy" must have watched a bull-frog for hours at a time. "Frank" was never seen with any of our co-eds, perhaps he figured that his room-mate was social elite enough for both.

All though his school life "Dursch" impressed us favorably, and was ever faithful to his work. All wish him the best of luck in every undertaking.

ARTHUR H. ESBIG

Art.

Mount Vernon Academy.

Soccer Team, Baseball Team, Class Treasurer 3rd Term 1914,

Southern Club Treasurer.

"I saw and loved."—Gibbon.

"Art" made during his two years at Pratt a most thorough study of two professions, namely architecture and the art of calling, being good in the former and most proficient in the latter. We are unable to say whether he lived on Washington Ave., or Clifton Place.

"Art" is one of the nicest fellows in the class and also one of our best students. "He" was inclined more or less towards athletics, and made himself famous, especially as a baseball player. A rumor was spread throughout the School one Friday night that he had departed for Europe, P. D. Q. At the time he was treasurer of our class and also of the Southern Club. The reason is still a deep mystery.

"Art" was a real hero in one of our soccer games, when in the last second play he kicked the winning goal, thereupon defeating Chemistry. This gave the class inspirations for the interclass championship. And we have had that inspiration ever after.

Judging from his splendid work at Pratt, we are sure "Art" will achieve great success during his business career, and the best wishes of the class are with him.





ALVAH HOWARD FARROW

"Doc."

Newark Technical School.

Self government committee, Chairman Banquet Committee.

"He was ever precise in promise keeping."—Shakespeare.

"Doc" is perhaps our very best student. He is so rapid in his work, that he has time to answer all the questions asked him by the 'Front room Dummies.' Doc's hardest task is to keep "Stacy" informed as to shades and shadows. He is very quiet but has a personality that makes him the friend of all.

Athletically "Doc" was not there, due to lack of time, except on one occasion. He distinguished himself in the Design versus Construction basketball game, by sneaking back of the piano to regain his wind. Socially he was one of the "Lions." No dance was complete when he was not present, when not dancing, he had to lead the orchestra.

As a member of the Self government committee, Doc impersonates a policeman to perfection. He originated deep plots, and then set others to execute them, so he could show who was who.

Because of his ability "Doc" will surely make good, and the best wishes of the class are with him.

HAROLD DAVID FRAZEE

Chick, Frap.

Manuel Training High School.

Soccer, Swimming, Bowling Team, Class Book Banquet Committee,
Glee Club.

"Saying and doing are two things."—Henry.

Harold Frazee, alias "Frap," was best known as "Chick," although he never exhibited an excuse for the insinuation. He won distinction by breaking two swimming records, which no "Chick" ever did before; furthermore, he did not show any "fowl" play.

Besides keeping up with his work, Frap found a great deal of time during the Winter term to indulge in a favorite hobby, under the exceedingly gentle hand of "Pop Healy." As a curator of art objects we found him most interesting. His collection contained many pieces, mysteriously wrought in gumwood, no two being alike. He called them hand-rails.

"Chick" was an enthusiast in his work,—that is, in the morning. His lunch, or some other important thing often made it absolutely necessary for him to leave early in the afternoon. Not that he wanted to go, but anyone can understand that it was unavoidable.

His favorite companions are the club piano, and his illustrated trunk without which he never appeared. "Chick" has won the good wishes of all and such a comrade cannot leave without all extending to him the best of good wishes for his future.





AUGUST HENRY GALOW

Augie, Luke, Cluck.

Huntington, High School,

Class president 1st Term 1913, Manager Baseball, Basketball Team

Chairman Self Gov't Common.

"His bark is worse than his bite."—Herbert.

"Cluck" should be the very first one in the book, but we can't change the alphabet so he must take his turn. One of the best known and most popular fellows in the class is "Augie." He tried rooming in Brooklyn, but it was too far from "her," so he resorted to commuting, and apparently is much happier. We chose "Cluck" for our first president and never regretted the choice. As chairman of the self government committee he was not such a success for the rest of the board had to give their un-Famous Basketball Team" and handled the baseball team in "Connie divided attention to watching him.

"Luke" was one of our premier athletes, being a mainstay on the "Famous Basketball Team" and handled the baseball team in "Connie Mack" fashion. "Augie" was a willing worker, but Pratt was too near the Orpheum and temptations too strong.

As a design man" Augie" has no peers. He knows things about architecture Cass Gilbert has yet to learn.

When "Cluck" goes back to Huntington to enter the profession of architecture, specializing in Country Homes, we assume him that he will have the best wishes of all.

BENJAMIN SAMUEL GORLIN

Pythagoras.

Jersey City High School 1911.

"Knowledge is more than equivalent to force."—Jonson.

Owing to the fact that "Gorlin" came to us from Jersey we were a little doubtful as to whether he was qualified to cope with the grave responsibilities connected with the degree of A.R.C.H.T.¹⁴ We were destined to receive the shock of our lives. He has long since been forgotten the blow he dealt our ignorance, when he proved that memorable proposition "According to the Rule of Pythagoras." But we can, never forget. After this display of brilliancy we were duly humbled, and have regarded him as a "Regular Guy" ever since.

He pursued the same lofty ideals even in recreation. His speed lay anywhere from Grand Opera up to the more exalted lectures on Terra Cotta, (the sublime ceramic material which made the building of the universe possible.) It is said too, that he made some of the lesser members of the class so ashamed of their evil ways that they were missed at John's often as two nights a week, during the open season.

"Pythagoras" has proved himself one of our ablest all-round men, and fully merits the confidence we have in his ability to succeed in his future work.





FRANK L. HEIL

Professor, Wisdom, Frankie.

Santa Ana High School, Santa Ana, Cal.

Los Angeles State Normal College, Los Angeles, Cal.

Los Angeles State Manual Training School, Los Angeles, Cal.

Manager, Basketball 1914 Manager, Tennis 1913.

Instructor, Adephi Academy. President, 2nd Term 1913.

"Done to death by slanderous tongues."—Shakespeare.

"Heil" came to us from the wilds of California and from the start showed himself to be a typical "Son of the West" in his frank and open manner. He first distinguished himself, in his successful career, as class president the second term of our junior year. Since that time he served as Tennis manager and Basket-ball manager, and in each position he showed his customary good executive ability.

As a crack all-around man he had few rivals. We were especially proud of Frankie when he came out third in the Art Student's Fund Competitive Scholarship last year. He should have received first but, as usual gallantly stepped aside for the ladies.

Professor's previous training is wood work deprived him of the privilege of serving time under "Pop Healy" but on the other hand fitted him to be an instructor in carpentry at Adelphi.

Heil's temper was his strong point. Most of us have been the brunt of his wrath. We heard from him most forcefully one day when that "dog-gone bunch" in the rear of the room, suddenly disturbed his slide rule meditations with a swift volley of Jelly Beans. Enough said.

We predict a successful career for Wisdom and extend him our heartiest wishes for the future.

RICHARD C. HOLLISTER

Pinky.

Springfield High School.

"I am, sir, a brother of the angels."—Walton

The picture on the opposite page does not in the least belie the sweet innocence of our friend "Pinky." We have never quite understood how he never brought himself to join this particular class of architects. He must have foreseen that it would have been an ideal environment for the necessary roughing which fits a man for business life in this hard, cruel world.

We were not the only ones who appreciated "Pinky's" gentility. Although he was inclined to blush at the mere mention of "Girl," we have reason to believe that he has been something of a heart-breaker.

His ability as a joker was such, that he kept even the "bunch" around him in good humor with his up-to-date puns. Why he even saw a humorous side to the cement-sifting experiment.

He was always thoughtful of others, and for the benefit of the "other fellows," helped perfect the "corporation method" for getting out building plans. He has ever been an industrious worker, and we feel certain that his future will be a successful one. To this we extend our best wishes.





DANIEL C. JENSEN

Dan, Duke, Lefty.

Morristown High School.

"Well languaged Daniel."—Browne.

This gentle-looking youth from Morristown is some boy when it comes to up-to-the-minute "rough talk." He can hand out a line of the latest philosophy with such fluency and style as to cause considerable envy amongst the would-be-hard-guys of the class. A gentle but firm "Outside Bo" challenges the man who so far forgets his lowly position as to become too active in a conversation when "Duke" had the floor.

"Dan" also deserves credit as a hustler. An accident to his right arm rendered that member useless for some time, but "Lefty" scratched so industriously with his left, that up to date, he is one of our advance men. Even during that time he continued to "Help the Other Fellow" as several of the "boneheads" can testify. As a painter, Dan is there for he upheld the dignity of the class, by decorating the wall at "Bethel" with the classiest lettering thereon. Also Allentown will remember him.

Owing to the distance of Jersey from the United States, our co-eds were deprived of his company evenings. But judging from the absent minded smile with which he greets us some mornings, we think the fair Jersites are more fortunate. When we break up as a class "Duke" will carry with him our hearty and sincere good wishes for the future.

WARNER H. JONES

Erasmus Hall.

Manager of Tennis Team 1914.

"The first in banquets, but the last in fight."—Pope.

"Jonzee" is the man who is about to start the task of revising Vignola. He has been one of the leading design men, and is an architect of considerable note. "Jonzee" is also our society man, probably having attended more dances and social functions than any other fellow in the class.

We were all extremely sorry one morning to hear that "Jonzee" had been taken seriously ill. He was obliged to go South for his health, being absent from school nearly three months. We take this opportunity to thank him cordially for the postal cards we all received from him. During his forced absence we certainly did miss him.

"Jonzee" was manager of this year's Tennis Team. This position he filled very satisfactorily. Though his able management we have had a very successful season in Tennis, and hope to win the championship. One of "Jonzee's" particular friend's was "Brace" with whom on several occasions he nearly came to blows. But "Earl" loved him just the same.

The class extend to "Jonzee" their sincerest wishes for a most successful future.





EDWARD CARLIN BUTLER

Ed, Burly, Murphy.

Lewis High School.

Basketball for two years.

"Quoth Hudibras, "I smell a rat"
Ralph thou dost prevaricate."—Butler.

"Ed" told us a lot about Southington, but we could not locate it on the map, so we think he was traveling under an assumed name and really came from Kildare, Ireland. It didn't take long to get acquainted with "Ed" and to find out what a good fellow he was. He led a notorious gang of politicians who tried to railroad him into several class offices but they were foiled in each attempt.

"Burly" worked hard his first year, but the second year he discovered the "Star" and had little time for night work. His social aspirations were also quite high, but never realized, as his "Nurse" wouldn't let him out nights, unless he took her.

As an athlete "Murphy" ranked foremost, doing excellent work for the basketball team. "Ed" also has a good bass voice, though a bit peculiar as it issues from his nose in such a funny manner. "Ed" hopes to get a position in one of the South American countries.

We all wish him success in all his undertakings, as he has proved his worth.

JAMES B. KINAHAN, Jr.

"James," "Gassy," 'Kinny.'

Manual Training High School.

"Young fellows will be young fellows."—Bickirstaff.

As a rule artistic geniuses have long hair. To this James is no exception. The day he got THAT hair-cut, a strange looking youth came and introduced himself to us as James B. Kinahan, jr. This all happened about a year ago, so James is now looking like himself again.

In his arguments Gassy was formidable. Even our best men hesitated to contradict when James said, "Your I-C is way too small you Big Boob.

"Kinny" was one of our bright boys and a regular hurricane at his work. He was also one of the few to whom Mr. Perry said, "You have a good record" and etc. Hence we all felt duly proud to belong to the same class with him.

Socially he was usually "there," but our dances were more or less a restraint for him, for James had picked up a few steps at the DeLuxe, which were regarded little short of criminal at the "Institute" dances. It is said that he did so far forget the rules, one evening that "Daddy" found it necessary to remonstrate.

Our wish for Kinny is that his future will be as successful as his past.





FRANK A. J. KOONS

Frank, Jelly Beans, Pomp, Ruff

Highland, High School.

Bowling Team 1913, Manager Baseball Team 1913.

"Deeper than did ever plummet sound,
I drown my book."—Shakespeare.

Here is the man who should be in Mexico, because of the wonderful marksmanship he displayed while captain of the "Jelly Bean Brigade." He could hit 'Moke' the length of the room with one eye closed.

"Pomp" had office experience previous to arriving here, and took advantage of his early education, attending the Orpheum, and Cabaretting during his evenings, and getting all his work done ahead of time. "Ruff" was also a rear guard colonel in "Galow's" flannel-shirt squadron.

During his first year, "Fank" went in for baseball and bowling. He did good work in the former, but he excelled in the latter game. He also enjoyed pool and bridge. "Ruff" appeared in society but little, but did himself proud on the West Point trip.

"Frank" will probably pursue his profession at Highland and the entire class extend their best wishes for his success in every undertaking.

HAROLD EVERETT STACY

Stace Prof.

Coburn Classical Institute, Colby College.

Self Government Committee, Vice-President Art Students
Fund Association.

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."—Pope.

"Stace" is one of the animated third year men to join our class, in the senior year. Although he is most loyal to his own class, he materially changed his mind since entering our class, concerning the merits of each. "Stace" frankly admits that our class takes the "Cake" when it comes to men of notorious character.

"Prof" is about the most admired man in the class. He is held in high estimation by all who know him, especially the Design men. They take this opportunity in sincerely thanking him for his many helpful suggestions during the entire year. The first year men look at him with a feeling of respect and awe, as he has been one of their most popular and successful instructors, hence the name "Prof."

"Stace" has made many "friends" while in charge of the attendance. He has frequently remarked that the class possesses many men with ranking tendencies. Why?

As Vice-President of the Art Association he showed his executive ability to advantage.

The Class unanimously offer him their best wishes for a successful career.





NORMAN WINFRED MARBLE

Norm.

Durfee High School.

Delegate, Athletic Association, Captain Basketball Team,
Secretary, Glee Club, Soccer Team.

"I'll put a girdle around the earth in forty minutes."—Shakespeare.

"Norm" is one of our hardest workers, and is easily one of the best engineers in the class. "Norm" has unlimited talent for music. Often we have heard his melodious voice arise gently above the din of battle in 41E. His voice sometimes acted as a most pleasing lullaby to his classmates.

"Norm" has been one of the most prominent members of the Glee Club, in which organization he acted as secretary with great success. He has the distinction of being Captain of our famous basket-ball team. Under his able leadership we completed a most successful season and "one" all our games.

As the executive for the renowned group five, he established the unprecedented record of being told that his group would be discharged unless they failed to work more slowly.

"Norm" has served the class most highly as our representative to the Athletic Association. As a member of our soccer team, he distinguished himself, and was one of our anchor men.

May his future years be as successful as the two spent at Pratt. The best wish of the class are with him.

EMIL GEORGE MERKLE

Emil, Merk.

Class Treasurer 3rd Term 1913. Associate Editor, Class Book

"Nothing is impossible, to a willing heart."—Heywood.

"Merk" is one of our best fellows and students. He was always so quiet, and dignified, that we heard but very little from him. As legal adviser to the famous "Group Five" in the "Group" versus Price case caused by showing terrific speed, he won never-to-be-forgotten distinction. We were so sure of his integrity that we trusted him to keep the balance of class dues over summer, but we might have been more careful had it been more than eighty cents. "Merk" although within four blocks of school got away with an excuse for tardiness that his train had been delayed. But we love him just the same.

"Emil" never went in for athletics, but always helped out, on the job with a good bunch of spirit. He with a young lady whose name we don't dare mention, missed only two basket-ball games and no dances, so we must class him with our other social lights.

"Merk" will surely make good because of his perseverance, and earnestness. All wish him the best of success in all walks of life.





WARREN MOSES

Moke, Warren, Mose.

Portland High School.

Glee Club Delegate, Art Fund Delegate, Men's Club Delegate, Baseball Team, Soccer Team, Secretary 3rd Term 1914, President Main Club.

"He trudged aong unknowing what he sought.

And whistled as he went, for want of thought." --Dryden.

"Moke" comes from a town where only three things exist, namely, Morning, Noon, and Night. After he left Portland to come to the United States, however, he became quite polished and immediately fell into the ways of the city fellows. During his senior year he met "her," and consequently Portland has ceased to interest him. He remarks the climate in Mass. is better suited to living conditions.

In "Moke" we have one of our foremost social leaders. His pleasing personality and jovial manners won for him many friends among both sexes. "Moke" was a member of the Glee Club for two years, in which organization he was one of its leading members.

As manager of the Architects Play for the Students Art Fund Entertainment he served the class very highly and the class was justly proud of him. The play was a perfect success due to his untiring efforts.

"Warren" also served the class as delegate to the Art Fund Association and delegate to the men's club during the first year. In these positions his work was most commendable.

The class extend to him their best wishes for a complete success.

JASPER M. MYERS

"Jap," "Silk Hat Harry."

Albany Normal School.

Basket-ball 1913, 1914; Baseball, 1913;

Swimming Team, 1913, 1914.

"God made him, therefore let him pass for a man."—Shakespeare.

"Jap" or "One of the Twins" as he is known to us, is one of our architecual geniuses. Architecture was throughly understood by him before he entered our most dignified assembly. The first year required very little effort on his part and the second was so simple he had to spend his evenings seeking "work" or some other enjoyment."

"Silk Hat Harry" was also some ladies man, but had to go to New York to find his equal among the Fair Sex, he informed us that he never attended the theatre except in evening dress and high-hat. At dancing he knew all the latest steps, but was so short you couldn't tell whether he had his partner around the waist or was trying to trip her up. At swimming he was a great help to our team both years. As a private in the "Jelly Beans Brigade" he was second to Capt. Khoons.

Jasper will likely go to Albany in order to make improvements on the Capital, or advisor to the State Engineer. All join in wishing him the best of success.





CHARLES ED. NELSON

Charlie, Nels, I.

Commercial High School.

Bowling, Soccer, Baseball.

"Content to follow when we lead the way."—Pope.

"Nels" was so very quiet we could never learn much about him. Classes usually got rather tiresome to him along about Wednesday afternoon, so he would quietly slip down to the Orpheum or the Dentist. Charlie, it would be a long drop from where you sat to the orchestra. A sudden inspiration once struck him, to get to the minute details in everything, therefore he inquired of "Johnnie," How big is a bracket." He was so taken back by the answer that between it, and guarding his T square he had little time for work.

"Charlie" as a bowler was there, being one of our main stays, when his terrific hook ball was working. At soccer he showed us plays that the English have yet to learn.

Strength of materials was his best subject, and we hope you will get his new Nelson's Mechanic's which is now at the printers. I-C will surely be successful as an architect, carpenter or engineer. We wish him success in all ventures.

WILLIAM H. PETRIE, Jr.

"Bill," "Pete," "Gasolene."

Staples High School, '08.

Vice-President, 3rd Term, 1914.

Baseball, Soccer.

Hang sorrow, care will kill a cat.
And therefore let's be merry.—Wither.

Were it not for Bill we should often have been in the dark regarding the whereabouts of a certain locality which gave birth to some awful blood curdling stories of adventure. During the narration of this type of prune justice, Pete always came to the rescue of the more respectful listeners by quizzing, "That was out in California wasn't it Franky." William evidently bore a charmed life as he committed the above offense many time and still lives to tell of it.

Pete was fully able to take as much "gasolene" as he handed out; hence his success as pitcher on our class baseball team. The unfortunate cheering section which tried to kid "Bill," only succeeded in giving him a good time. On the days when Parkey issued the order, "All drawings in by four o'clock and no excuses," Gasolene stood the true test of Ischka-bibble. While the rest of the crew had to cut Guptil's vent holes in their pencils to keep them from getting hot, Bill meandered along wondering what the rumpus was all about.

At his work Pete is right there in speed and quality. This connected with his good fellowship insures a successful future toward which we all extend our best wishes.





HAROLD RAYMOND

Ray, Bugs.

Stamford High School.

Captain Swimming Team 1913.

"What can't be cured must be endured."—Burton.

"Bugs" is one of the famous Conn. Architects. We had to name him after the famous pitcher, not that he ever did any wonderful work in that line. But such a baseball fan deserves some credit. "Ray" started in early to acquire a vast knowledge of his chosen profession. This signified itself by the order of architecture he invented, and his deep study of architectural history. He was also second best to "Moke" as laboratory laborer, but second to none at asking questions, and was a material help to "Eddie" in all lectures.

As Captain of the swimming team, he did excellent work and personally broke one of the school's swimming records. He was not interested enough to enter any other sport, except the famous indoor recreation, viz fusing, at which we also hear he established a record.

"Bugs" was ever inclined to be quiet among his fellow students. But was always in readiness for a good common sense talk. These two traits won our admiration for him, and all wish him the very best of success.

HENRY WILLIAM SCHUBERT

Henry, Cupid.

Rockaway High School.

Treasurer 1st year.

"A soul as white as Heaven."—Beaumont.

"Cupid" is another of "Healey's" wood chopers. He came to us with an open mind and a desire for knowledge. The first year his honesty impressed us very much, and we gave him the opportunity to handle our gold for one term.

Because he has to commute every day, Henry is not always with us and cannot enjoy the school athletics very much. Nevertheless, he has the right spirit in him; for, if you could see him in his own town, you would be able to hear him hand out the "stuff" freely.

"Cupid" is a believer in the motto:—"Do your work one iota better than the other fellow. "Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit," is surely applicable to our friend Henry. But in spite of all his faults "Cupid" was a good student of architecture and showed this to "Parky" during the first year, and to Mr. Price the second year. He can be considered one of our F. O. P. engineers and we hope that he will live up to his regulation and became a great builder, both of structures and ethics.





ARTHUR P. SCHULZ

Art.

Bethlehem Parochial Academy, Lehigh University.
Basketball Team, Baseball Team, Soccer Team, Bowling Team.

"When a lady's in the case

You know all other things give place."—Gay.

By the above record one can easily see that "Art" was an athlete of the greatest caliber. His favorite sport was bowling, and during the first year he captured the individual championship. He also did splendid work on the class bowling team. On account of his terrific throws to second base, while catcher on the baseball team, the faculty decided to fence in the "Cage." This was to prevent him from throwing the ball to Coney Island.

"Art" was one of our foremost design men. He always worked his problems in pairs. One he worked at home to present to the Beau-Art School, and the other at school to have "Jimmie" gaze upon with feverish anxiety.

"Art" has also developed the science of calling to perfection a thing which few experts have ever accomplished. During his week end trips to Newark to study architecture, he has always stopped at the Rosewell Ave., Inn. Enough said. May they live happily ever afterward.

"Art" was popular with his fellow students and also with a certain "belle."

The class offer him their sincerest wishes for success in all future undertakings.

DONALD CLEVELAND TABER

Tab, Boy.

Bordentown Military Academy, Curtis High School.

President 2nd Term 1914, Vice-President 1st Term 1914,

Baseball Team, Tennis Team.

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill." Jonson.

"Tab" is one of the Brooklynnites of the class, though He claims Long Island as his home country, but only because he is afraid of the "Cluck." The latter is from the forsaken Island. After he had been with us a week, we knew "Boy" for a mighty fine fellow, and our views have been strengthened by time. "Tab" is useful as well as ornamental. Nobody could answer the phone as well as he. Because of his smoothness he is an excellent mediator between the faculty and the students.

As a member of the tennis and baseball teams he did exceptionally fine work. His chief amusement apparently was the movies. He also found much relish in trying to get "Jack's" goat and beating up the "Cluck." However he had poor success in the latter two amusements.

Our acquaintance with "Boy" has been a real pleasure and we look forward to seeing as much as possible of him in the future. "Tab" is one of our best men and we all sincerely offer him our best wishes for a successful future.





J. LAWRENCE WLASAK

"Larry."

Pratt Institute, C. and B. 1912.

Soccer Team 1914.

"My life is one demd, horrid grind."—Dickens.

"Larry" came to us from "Pop Healy's" woodshop. What his intentions were nobody knew. He entered with the idea of hard work and followed it out during the first year. The second year would surely have been likewise were it not for his "White Hope" who sent all his working ideas aloft. Lawrence commuted every day from the "Wilds of Jersey into civilization" and had the record of never being late.

Larry's motto "Don't do to-day what you can do to-morrow" is carried out by him to perfection. He is "slow but sure" and we may safely say that he is one of "Frank's" best engineers especially on re-inforced concrete. With all his faults "Larry" could do good work as was shown by some of the beams he broke in "Lab."

Toward the end tennis attracted most of his attention, but not much came of it. Surely Larry wouldn't forget us when the invitations come out.

J. Lawrence has our best wishes for future prosperity, and he will become one of the leading contractors, for to re-inforce "Pops" knowledge with that of F. O. P's., means an education in itself.

ROBERT HENRY WYER

Rob.

Lynn English High School.

"That is as well said, as if I had said it myself."—Swift.

In "Bob" we have one of the brightest men of our class, also a man well liked by all those who know him. Although "Bob" was not particularly interested in athletics so as to participate in them, he nevertheless was a firm admirer of the teams representing our class. He earnestly believed that our class teams were 'good.' But "Bob" had a peculiar way of accenting the word "good," which we didn't entirely understand. Perhaps "good" is pronounced differently in Mass.

"Bob" was more or less one of our social lions. During the two years at Pratt he seldom missed a dance. We are unable to say whether it was for the reason that he liked dancing, or that he enjoyed the company of certain girls. Although "Bob" always liked variety, he severely broke the rule during the latter part of the year. He must have discovered one of the Pratt celebrities. As Mary Howitt, the English author says, "Oh beautiful those wastes of Heath, stretching for miles to lure the bee."

We are sure that "Bob" will enjoy a most successful life, and the best wishes of the class are extended to him.





CHARLES EDWARD BENDERNAGEL

"Charlie"—"Bendy."

Stevens Prep.

"A dinner lubricates business."—Stowell.

In "Bendy" we have an Architect in every sense of the word. Although he finished the Design Course last year he has not lost his interest in it, and a number of this year's Designers are indebted to him for his valuable suggestions and kind assistance.

Bendy's one bad habit was that of being late for class every morning. During the last term when the roll call system was put in operation, he decided that it was easier to get to School on time than make up an excuse for being late, so now the rest of the fellows are not disturbed every morning at ten o'clock by Bendy's appearance.

Faithfully every day Bendy carries his little bag to and from school but whether he ever opens it at home or not nobody has ever been able to find out. Charlie has also an inventive ability having constructed the only wireless outfit that has ever been tested at the Institute. He has also perfected several new types of battleships, the most important of which has its deck covered with grass and foliage, and leads one to mistake it for an island.

Dancing, is also quite a profession with Bendy and he is prominent in Brooklyn's society life. "Bendy" has our sincerest wishes for a successful future.

LEON EUCLID ASLHEY CHAGNON

"Leon" "Shag."

Garden High School.

Class Deacon, 1913-1914

"A man I am, crossed with adversity."—Shakespeare.

Leon Euclid Ashley Chagnon, a name that would keep most anyone from getting a job! Ah! but what's in a name? A rose with any other name would smell as sweet. Just so with Shag. He is a conscientious worker regardless of this misfortune thrust upon him.

"Shag" always was a conspicuous member of his class, a greater part of the time because of his absence. When present everyone in the room knew it.

Early in his second year he decided that he would not be merely a hand book architect, but that he must know the artistic as well as the engineering side of architecture and he immediately decided to come back to the Institute for a third year. Shag was one of the charter members of the Ancient Order of Architects, and holds a high and responsible position in the organization.

Quite often differences of opinion arose between "Shag" and the Instructors and just as often he would kick himself for starting the argument. However, "Shag" has started out to make good, and that he will meet with the best of success in his undertakings is the wish of all his classmates.





HARRY W. CLUTE

Hank Harry.

Gloversville High School.

"Wearing all that weight of learning as a flower."—Tennyson.

With no worse cognomen than "Hank," this young man completed the three years of Architecture. "Harry" was the only one who ever disputed "Harvey's" title as champion checker player and no dout he had a right.

"Harry" was a regular shark at Beaux-Arts Problems and at rendering and interior decoration he set the pace. Already he is in a position to design his Colonial Room. "Harry" and "Garrett" were the original twins. They worked side by side for three years, and for the last year lived together.

"Hank" distinguished himself when he raised a mustache. He was also the originator of the "Daily Spasm," and during the six weeks of its successful career he was the Editor-in-Chief.

Early in May "Harry" was fortunate enough to land a job with a landscape architect and immediately left school to take up the work. His class mates knowing his fondness for the work and his ability along this line predict for him nothing but success. He left with a hearty hand shake and the best wishes of all.

GARRETT S. deGRANGE, Jr.

Garrett.

Frederick High School, Architectural Const., P. I. 1913

"He thought as a sage, though he felt as a man."—Beattie.

"Garrett" is another of our splendid third year men. He is a man that everybody likes, because of his fine personality and pleasing ways. "Garrett" is a Design man of unusual merit. He deemed best to take the construction course first, in order to prepare himself more fully, in competing against the second year Design men.

"Garrett" was president of the famous Southern Club, which was composed mostly of girls. This position he held most satisfactory, for place Garrett among the women, and he will feel perfectly at home. During his administration the club enjoyed a most successful season, both financially and socially.

"Garrett" comes from Maryland, in which state we expect him to become one of the foremost architects. Although "Garrett" has not turned out for athletics, he has been a firm supporter of all our class teams, and is one of the School's regular baseball fans. His favorite sport, however is checkers, in which game Garrett has no equal. He is also a famous clubman therefore retaining his title of last year.

We are sure, from the impression he has made with us, that he will be most successful in his profession.





JOHN FRANCIS DENIFF

Johnnie, Denny.

Port Jervis High School.

Baseball, Soccer, Swimming, Art Editor.

"I am resolved to grow fat, and look young until forty."—Dryden.

"Johnnie" is one of our third year men, and has displayed such wisdom that several are coming back next year on the strength of it. "Johnnie" could help Mr. Gurd in water color work, for he has the honor of having done nearly every city house in the class; also more than one "Engineer" has received excellent advice from him.

"Denny" is one of the best all around athletes of the class. At baseball he was the original home-run-Casey. Things would have been complete had he had Greisen to pull off a fake wrestling bout in Newark. "Jonnie" never had much to do with the ladies, but he has made many suspicious trips to Port Jervis, in the past six weeks. He tells us nothing whatsoever about them.

"Johnnie" may go back to the Central as station designer, and specification writer, but if not, he is such an apt scholar that he will surely be heard of, wherever he goes.

All wish "Denny" the very best of success in all future undertakings.

T. HARVEY NICHOLS

Harvey, Patch, Nich.

Patchogue High School.

"While there's life there's hope."—Gay.

On October 1, 1911 Harvey boarded the train at Patchogue with a little satchel for Brooklyn, and every day since, he has boarded the same train with the same satchel, and for the same place. A hundred miles a day seems a long distance to travel and the hours so spent, a lot of time wasted, but Harvey didn't compare these things at all with the knowledge and training he was getting at the Institute. There are various kinds of training.

"Nich" was a famous checker player, and every day at noon he could be found sitting in a corner in the club pondering over the next move. At matching pennies, "Nich" could hardly be excelled, and more than once had the wealth of the class in his hip pocket.

"Nich" completed the Construction course in '13 and returned for Design. Although he did very well it could easily be seen that he missed the '13 fellows with whom he had studied for two years. Harvey is undecided as to what he will do, but the best wishes of the class go with him, whatever his undertakings may be.





ALFRED PRESTON LEEMING

Whip, Prescott.

Durfee High School

Basket-ball, Soccer.

"Come not within the measure of my wrath."—Shakespeare.

We shall have to speak of our friend Alfred as "Whip" for on several occasions he resented the name Prescott, and in this sketch we shall be diplomatic in order to prevent his wrath. "He" was a very good student and paid close attention to business. The only thing that ever got the better of him was the connection of a hand rail to a newel. While attempting to conquer the problem the rear of 41E resembled the Devil's abode. Just where to wear his graduation pin, of which he is so proud, also worried him a trifle.

As a soccer and basket-ball artist "Whip" had something on Charles Danna, though he has been known to shoot at his own basket. Roller skating did not interest him, but when the "Clermont" became the De-Luxe," he was smitten with the idea that it was an excellent place to study roof trusses and the wear and tear of a hard-wood floor.

"Whip" will be likely to go back to Fall River as adviser to the building department, should we not be mistaken in our predictions. We wish him the best of success in all undertakings.

MEMBERS OF THE CLASS

Russell Ballantine.....	R. D.-3, Somerville, N. J.
Ralph Henry Battey.....	605 Lincoln Street, New Britan, Conn.
Nathaniel W. Baum.....	49 Osgood Avenue, Stapleton, N. Y.
William Wallace Bennett.....	66 Quebec Street, Portland, Maine
Gordon R. Bice.....	24 John on Park, Utica, N. Y.
Ralph Walsh Bishop.....	298 Van Buren Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Earle Rollin Brace.....	10 S. Third Avenue, Ilion, N. Y.
Edward Carlin Butler.....	30 Bristol Street, Southington, Conn.
Henry Eugene Child.....	904 Greene Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Clarence Edwin Cockeyfair.....	363 Park Street, Upper Monclair, N. J.
Nelson Hotchkiss Cone.....	41 Park Street, New Haven, Conn.
Joseph Della Valle.....	118 St. Jorns Street, New Haven, Conn.
Frank M. Durrschmidt.....	100 Main Street, Derby, Conn.
Arthur H. Esbig.....	253 Lenox Avenue, Pittsfield, Mass.
Alvah Howard Farrow.....	39 1-2 Clark Street, Newark, N. J.
Harold David Fraze.....	491 10th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
August Henry Galow.....	Gibson Avenue, Huntington, L. I.
Benjamin Samuel Gorlin.....	105 Orient Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.
Frank L. Heil.....	407 W. First Street, Santa Ana, Cal.
Richard C. Hollister.....	238 Pine Street, Springfield, Mass.
Daniel C. Jensen.....	Terrace Place Morristown, N. J.
Warner H. Jones.....	81 Morton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Charles H. Kahrs.....	610 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
James B. Kinahan, Jr.....	244 Johnson Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Frank A. J. Koons.....	Highland, N. Y.
Alfred Preston Leeming.....	336 Bank Street, Fall River, Mass.

Norman Winfred Marble.....	34 Hutton Street, Fall River, Mass.
Emil G. Merkle.....	153 Tudor Street, Waterbury, Conn.
Warren Moses.....	258 Spring Street, Portland, Maine
Jasper M. Myers.....	2 Federal Street, Albany, N. Y.
Charles Edward Nelson.....	123 E. 32nd Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
William H. Petrie, Jr.....	West Port, Conn.
Harold Raymond.....	22 First Street, Stamford, Conn.
Henry W. Schubert.....	41 Jaques Avenue, Rahway, N. Y.
Arthur P. Schulze.....	117 Church Street, Bethlehem, Pa.
Donald Cleveland Taber.....	2619 Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
J. Larry Wlasak.....	487 South 18th Street, Newark, N. J.

THIRD YEAR ARCHITECTS

Charles Edward Bendersnagel.....	261 New York Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Leon Euclid Ashley Chagnon.....	267 Parker Street, W. Gardner, Mass.
Harry W. Clute.....	15 Allen Street, Gloversville, N. Y.
Garrett S. de Grange, Jr.....	20 E. 2nd Street Frederick, Md.
John Francis Deniff.....	56 W. Main Street, Port Jervis, N. Y.
T. Harvey Nichols.....	30 Amity Street, Patchogue, L. I.
Harold Everett Stacy.....	1205 Madison Avenue, Columbus, Ohio

FORMER MEMBERS

Van Antwerp Brown—52 Elliot Avenue, Yonkers, N. Y.

“He is the very pineapple of politeness.”—Sheridan.

Ralph Coffeen—601 Cald Street, Pequawood, Ohio.

“I have my character behind me.”—Sheridan.

Ernest Flagg—79 Van Reypen Street, Jersey City, N. J.

“Not lost but gone forever.”—Henry.

Ellory Herb—Main Street, West Easton, Pa.

“Though thy smile be lost to sight

“To memory thou art dear.”—Linley.

Henry Koster—8732 18th Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

“Write me as one who loves his fellowmen.”—Irving.

GRINDS



A FEW GRINDS

Mr. Meyers, Sr.—Now that your son has graduated has he decided where he is going to work.

Mr. Koons, Sr.—Where? He hasn't even decided when.

Mr. Brace—Son what's the old hen eating those tacks for?

Brace, Jr.—(Just home from College) Perhaps she is going to lay a carpet.

Jack—That pretty girl over there mistook me for her brother and gave me a kiss.

Cluck—What did youse do?

Jack—As the kiss was not for me I returned it.

Eddie—The boys were so interested this morning that they remained in my lecture all during the dinner hour.

Mrs. E.—I guess the lazy things would rather sleep than eat.

Nelson—What is the easiest way to drive a nail without smashing my fingers?

Parky—Hold the hammer in both hands.

Mose—I was told that Jack was shot on Eighth Avenue to-day.

Bob—Indeed! I have seen him half shot on Broadway a number of times.

Butler—What did Battey shave his mustache for?

Baum—For Basket-ball.

Marble—Basket-ball?

Baum—Yep! unnecessary roughness is prohibited.

Tab—Why is Miss X such a popular girl?

Cone—Because she keeps them all in the dark.

Lester B.—A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer.

Luke—No wonder so many of us flunk in our exams.

Man worships woman, and then sacrifices himself at the Altar.

Golin—Why is Miss Bones like a bum pitcher.

Pinky—You got me.

Golin—She can't show any curves.

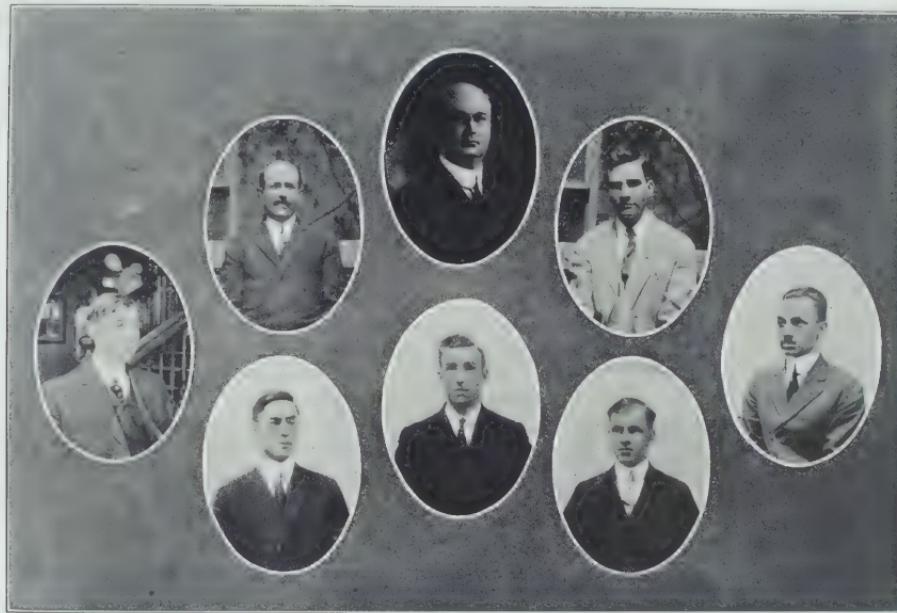
OUR SOCIAL LIFE

In the Fall of 1912 our class enrolled at Pratt Institute and our stay here has been a short one. With our many school interests, there has been much appreciated amount of social life. However this important factor in our school career, as in all other classes was so planned as not to interfere with our mapped out work.

Our instructors tendered us, our first dance. This was given in the gym, and served to acquaint us with the other classes of the Art School. Following this were several afternoon sociables, where dancing was enjoyed from four to six. These were perhaps the most entertaining of all our activities. Later on there were afternoon teas at the Art Club, and when the new Girls Club was opened, the Architects were there in force.

When the basket ball season had started, watching our team win was as much enjoyed as the dancing which followed the games. Before each dance after the game Mr. Davis gave out his famous speech, and retired to the gallery to spy on those trying out the new dances. During the last part of our school life, the base ball games were attended by both sexes and fully appreciated, either because of good playing or playing so poor as to be humorous. Sunday trips to Coney were made by several couples; and as our graduation approaches all look forward to the dance, with pleasure, as we hope to be given the opportunity of displaying what we have learned at the DeLux.

Finally all that can be said of our social life is that with the vast amount of work we have had to cover, the heads of our department have surely done all in their power to combine business with pleasure. All leave with a feeling that every thing that could be done for our pleasure has been done, and all are fully appreciative.



"PROFS."



"PROFS."

OUR TEAMS

BASEBALL TEAM

We were gratified at the manner in which our team started out. They displayed a willingness and spirit which was to a certain extent lacking last year. Galow was elected manager early in the season; the Captaincy was entrusted to "Jack" Bice.

By their untiring efforts and sage advice, the recruits were soon rounded into form.

The team was presented with new uniforms, flashy red and purple. The self consciousness caused by them was perhaps the cause of our defeat in the opening game, for we played better ball, and displayed a greater baseball knowledge than did our opponents, "Johnson's Pet's." After we got thoroughly used to our suits, things went much better. A. C. was our first victim, in rather easy fashion, great credit going to our premier, "Bill."

Then along came A. E. '14. Because of their well known strength we sent in the famous "Major," who presented them with seven scores, in the opening inning, because of his unsteadiness. Undaunted by such disadvantages we knocked a couple of pitchers out of the box and took the fame by a two run lead. We played A. E. '15 next.

It was a sad day, the tide turned, we took a slump, made a few errors, lost out batting eye, and were defeated overwhelmingly 15-5. Our understudies were our next adversaries. Everybody took a rest this day. The final score was 8 to 6 in our favor.

This was the last game played before the book went to press, but we feel safe in saying that we expect to win the next three games, and so gain either first or second place in the finals.



SOCER TEAM

The soccer team represents one of our strongest athletic organizations. Although we had a percentage of only 500 we displayed good team work, throughout the entire season.

Just twelve men reported for the first practice, and the majority of these had yet to learn the difference between an outside right and a half-back. Through the splendid coaching of our manager, Schulz, we rounded out a powerful team. Some of the happiest moments of our lives were spent watching the Apollinarian antics of some of our men in practice.

The first game finally came. We were matched against the strong Chemistry team. It was a hard fought battle from beginning to end. However we managed to come out of the fray as victors, score 2 to 1. Several members of our team distinguished themselves by their spectacular playing. Many plays were unostentatiously performed, showing the result of our hard practice.

The succeeding games were played in much the same manner. We improved considerably as the season approached its end, though we varied in our fortunes. One of the hardest games of the season was with the senior S. M. D. team, the present school champions. The playing of both teams was superb. But we were beaten by a very close score.

We ended the season with an even number of games won and lost. The soccer team again upheld the Athletic interests of the class.



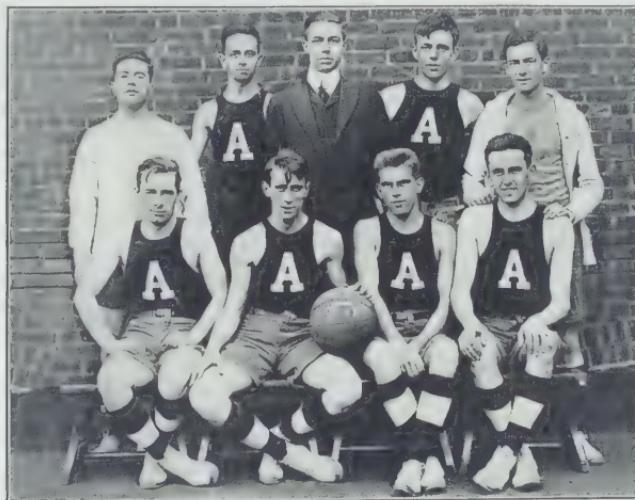
BASKETBALL TEAM

The history of our basketball team is, indeed a sad one to relate, but as such a team existed, its history must be added to the rest of our athletic chronicles.

Our first call for men, brought out very good material. A team was finally chosen, Schulz was elected captain and Cockefair manager. We played very consistent games, but usually suffered defeats, due to lack of team work. The most exciting game of the year was the last one with Art for the championship of the department. We were very evenly balanced, and for forty minutes gave a very good exhibition of basketball to the assembled spectators. The game resulted in a tie, so an extra five minutes of play was necessary. However, fortune was against us, and Art defeated us by one point.

We came back in the fall determined to establish a better record. McChesney was elected manager and Marble Captain. McChesney soon after left school and Cockefair was elected his successor. He commuted and found it difficult to devote enough of his time in developing a strong team, so he resigned. The Class elected Heil in his place.

By the efforts of both the captain and the manager, we were able to round out a fairly powerful team. Although we did not finish high among the leaders, we improved materially during each succeeding game, and our record was much more creditable than for the preceding year.



TENNIS TEAM

Our first attempt in the athletics of Pratt was tennis. We choose for our team, Cockefair and Taber, undoubtedly the stars of our class.

Under the able captaincy of Taber and management of Heil our team had a most successful season. In the interclass tournament of the fall of 1912, we made a very excellent showing. Our team was stronger and displayed more tennis knowledge than the other School teams. We were twice defeated by S. M. D. only, after playing two hard fought games to decide the championship. Again in the spring tournament of 1913 we were quite successful; losing only three matches.

In the senior year Cockefair was elected captain and Jones was entrusted with the management. Through their untiring efforts, we have again developed a very successful team, and stand in line for the championship this spring.

For the playing during the two years, much credit should be given to the team comprising Cockefair, Taber and Kahrs. Their consistent team work gave us one of our most successful class teams. The class feels justly proud of their excellent ability displayed in the tournaments.



BOWLING TEAM

Our bowling teams of both years must be considered about the strongest organizations of their kind in the School. During both years they displayed great strength, defeating all comers, except in one or two instances.

Our first year team was comprised of Frazee, manager; Schulz and Koons. Their bowling during the interclass tournament was superb. They defeated all the other teams in most easy fashion, displaying much bowling ability. As the season came to an end, Art and our team had clean slates. Hence we played for the championship.

The day finally arrived for the match to be staged. A most enthusiastic crowd filled the club alleys. Our men were in excellent condition for the fray; but we lost. This, however only occurred, after a desperate tussle with our most worthy opponents. Their margin of victory was very small. We captured second place, and Schulz annexed first medal, for the highest individual average.

The second year team was composed of Della-Valle, manager; Schulz and Nelson. They upheld the reputation of the first year team well and finished high among the leaders. This year we were not so successful as to gain second place, but finished third, again being defeated by low margins for first and second honors.

In the individual tournament, Della-Valle finished second tasting defeat from Baridon only, a first year architect, whom he played for the School Championship. Nelson and Schulz were well among the leaders.



SWIMMING TEAM

When candidates for the swimming team were called out in the first year, eight men responded. They were Child, manager; Cockefair, Frazee, Koster, Raymond, Farrow, Myers and Taber.

Although the team worked valiantly, they were up against men of experience from the other classes. Therefore, the record of our team was not as good as that of some of the other teams. However, two of our men broke three of the Pratt records in great fashion. Frazee accomplished the inevitable and broke two records, while Koster did justice to the third.

Enthusiasm ran high and the team finished every event scheduled, but owing to lack of time for practice, we did not finish among the leaders.

In the fall of 1913, Wyer was elected to the position of manager. At this time we were subjected to unfavorable conditions. Our class work was heavy also, many men played on other class teams, and could not report for swimming practice. The squad of the previous year was increased by one man, Deniff, of the third year. He did exceptionally good work.

Much credit is due to the fellows who participated in the swimming events, for their brave attempt in upholding the athletic interests of our class.



THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Our Alumni Association was formed in order to keep class interests better at heart after graduating.

The Association is to be directed by an executive committee, composed of four members, namely; President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer.

To carry out this idea most successfully, it was decided that the Secretary should act as a central man. Each member of the class it to keep the Secretary informed as to his location, and, in this way, each may learn the whereabouts of the others, by an inquiry to the central man.

It is also the intention of the class to hold an annual banquet, in order, as possible, to bring the class together and renew old associations.

Now let every fellow do his part to help make a complete success of the Alumni Association, of the class of Architecture, 1914.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

CLARENCE E. COCKEFAIR.....	President
WILLIAM H. PETRIE.....	Vice-President
CHARLES H. KAHRS.....	Secretary
ARTHUR H. ESBIG.....	Treasurer

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